
Title: Live Like Dyin'

Author: Silent Poet

It seems like it was nay
so verra long ago tha' I
was nearly killed in winnin'
me love, Cat's freedom
from her faither
Twas when I received this
Heartstone
: taps the stone in
center of his chest which
pulses with a steady beat
Nay too long ago, Tai
asked me what did it feel
like ta' be so close ta'
death

So, o' course, I wrote a
song about it

I was in me early forties
wi' a lot o' life afore me
when a moment came tha'
stopped me on tha' line
and I spent most of the
next days
lookin' at a lot different
healers
Talkin' about me options
: an' talkin' about sweet
time
It was then tha it sank
in
tha' this might really be
tha' real end
Tai asked hae does it hit
ye when ye get tha' kind
o' news

: an' I said
I went pub crawlin'
I went Umbra mountain
I went 2.7 seconds in a
duel wi' Vaen Swiftar
an' I loved deeper an' I
spoke sweeter
an' I gave forgiveness I
hae been denyin'
an' I said, "someday I
hope ye get tha' chance

: Ta' live like ye were
dyin'

I was finally the papa
bear
tha' most tha' time I
wasna
an' I became a friend a
friend would like ta' hae
an' all tha' sudden goin'
shoppin'
wasna such an imposition
an' I went three times
tha' month Cat was mad
well I finally read tha'
good book
: "What Would Poet Do?"
an' I took a good long
hard look
at wha' I would do if I
could do it all again

an' then
I went Molly tauntin'